

"SMATTER POP?"

By C. M. Payne



FLOOEY and AXEL

By Vic

Yes, Axel Apologized for Spoiling the Film.



THE MARRYING OF MARY

By Thornton Fisher

"Old Hearts Made Young," or "a Little Story Without Words."

ABOUT PLAYS AND PLAYERS

BY SIDE DUDLEY

THE TREASURERS' CLUB OF AMERICA. Which, in spite of its name, is made up of theatre treasurers in Greater New York only, is soon to adopt a plan whereby each member will be given \$1,000 in life insurance without cost to himself other than his annual dues. At present the organization has a fund from which \$250 is paid the relatives of each member who dies. An insurance company has come forward with an offer to take over the entire proposition of insuring the treasurers and the plan will be put into effect.

ANOTHER FOR FIELDS. Lew Fields has acquired the producing rights covering a new farce called "Blood Will Tell" and will stage it when he has started "Rust" safely on its way. The farce is not musical. It was tried out several months ago by John Craig at the Castle Square Theatre, Boston, and proved entertaining.

HACKETT WANTS THE LYRIC. James K. Hackett would like to acquire the lease on the Lyric Theatre. Broadway hears that negotiations between the actor-manager and Reginald de Koven, owner of the property, are about to bear fruit one way or the other. In case Mr. Hackett gets the house he will appear there himself.

GOSSIP. Jordan Sawyer opened her Persian Garden at the Palais de Danse last night. F. Ziegfeld Jr. has decided to delay the production of his fall musical revue. Instead of staging it at Thanksgiving time he will likely give it its first production on New Year's Day.

BERNARD SHAW PROVOKED. G. Bernard Shaw, author of "Pygmalion," in which Mrs. Patrick Campbell is to appear at the Park Theatre, is provoked again. The Lieber Company received this cablegram from him from London yesterday: "Did not write 'Pygmalion' and 'Major Barbara.' Understand Americans accuse me of doing so. My play 'Pygmalion' was written for Mrs. Patrick Campbell, not for Mary Anderson."

EXPECT BIG CHANGES. Wisesacs along Broadway predict that this season will see revolutions in several lines of theatricals. They point to the fact that the Columbia burlesque circuit is acquiring houses and shows from another circuit, and to the report that a vaudeville organization, which has theatres throughout the country, is becoming unwieldy.

THAT'S CONFIDENCE. The management, represented by J. S. Hagland, which controls "My Best Girl," in which Victor Morley is the principal player, has decided business in the one-night stands is not as good as it ought to be because the people have been fooled by bad shows. This management is to launch a new scheme to attract business. The advance man will announce that people may go to the show before paying their money. If, after the performance, they think the entertainment was worth the money asked, they will be expected to step up to the box office window and pay for the seats they occupied. It's a bold plan, but it may work—who knows?

WORKING BACKWARD. George Randolph Chester and Lillian Chester have written a film scenario. From it they intend to write a book and then a play, thus reversing the usual order in such matters.

RHEINHARDT WILL BE DELAYED. Max Rheinhardt, who was to arrive in New York from Europe the first week in November to participate in the staging of "Twelfth Night" for the Liebman and the Stage Society, will be delayed until December, it is reported. However, the work on the production will go along just the same.

SHE FOUND A WAY. Frank Meyers was in the box office at the Liberty Theatre Saturday afternoon when a woman appeared at the window and asked for two seats in the balcony. As she received the tickets she pushed a \$1 bill through the window and started away.

WELL, HARDLY! Eddie Foy and his dozen, more or less, youngsters boarded a surface car the other day. "Orphans or a picnic?" asked the conductor pleasantly. "Neither," replied Mr. Foy. "They're all mine and they're no picnic, believe me!"

DOG TO ACT. When Henry Arthur Jones arrived from Europe he brought along an English hound. The dog has a bit of a history. He was the property and boon companion of a titled friend of the dramatist. When Great Britain became embroiled in the war Mr. Jones was asked to care for the dog while his master went to the front. Three weeks ago the dog's owner was killed in battle. Mr. Jones thereupon adopted the animal and decided he should become an actor. A dog is needed in the new Margaret Livingston play, which is from the pen of Mr. Jones, so the canine was given the job.

The hound was a great favorite on the trip over with the old owners of the show.

Everything but Grand Opera Is at Academy of Music This Week as Part of William Fox's Big Bargain Show



"Chocolate Drops," Impersonators of European Monarchs, Wonderful Acrobats and Film Plays Vie With Miss Knowles and Stock Company for Popular Favor.

By Eleanor Schorer. If William Fox persists in giving a show of that standard and seats at that price—well, to hustle up to the Academy of Music and enjoy ourselves is, after all, what concerns us most.

cal entertainment is to be found there. The ever-changing variety keeps the emotions on the jump. One moment there is a general sniffling to be heard, subdued but irrepressible. The next the walls ring with peals of laughter, equally irrepressible. With the following act one is at a breathless tension watching some elastic fellows do hair-raising stunts that seem impossible, even while one sees with one's own two eyes.

Breaking a Bad Habit. A CUSTOMER had come to purchase a beef roast. Now, it seems that Bill used to have a most annoying habit (to the patrons) of bearing down with a heavy hand upon the scales. This high cost of living thing, and all that, were bad enough in all conscience, thought some of his patrons, but one of them finally broke Bill of this trick.

Joseph and Pharaoh. PHARAOH looked out of the palace window, says the Newark Star. "Isn't that Joseph down there in the crowd?" he asked his attendant. "Yes, ineffable one." "What's he doing?" "Buying corn, deathless boss." "He's always buying corn!" muttered the Egyptian monarch. "The royal granaries can't hold much more. But see—he seems to be making a speech. What's he saying?" "Supreme Ruler," replied the attendant, "Joseph loves to hear his own voice, and he never loses an opportunity to deliver his tiresome talk on salesmanship."

Hickville Doings
From Our Hickville Correspondent
Hazen Conklin

Copyright, 1914, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World).

SILAS MADDER, who gets up earlier mornin' than any one else in Hickville, reports a slight frost this A. M., which means he can't do his early chores barefoot no more without gettin' cold feet. We know some folks hereabouts who get cold feet when it comes to early risin' even in hot weather.

Town. Hippolyte Harkness has bought him a phonograph. He says as how since his job is largely meant for keepin' records, and Hickville don't make none, he has had to fall back on a second line of defense.

Low Ballum. our enterprisin' tinkin', went to the county seat yesterday to replenish his stock. He lost it on his way home. The cork come out.

Amos Crabb, our local sneerer, only sneered twice for us this time: "Life is a lot like fried eggs. Some folks live it 'sunny side up,' others seem to prefer it fried on both sides. The folks who pitch into a thing hot-foot is usually the first ones to come out of it with cold feet."

It's Woman's Duty to be Beautiful

Every woman knows that it is possible to have a beautifully clear and velvety complexion and to retain the youthful appearance of the skin. You can have all three of these things of refinement by using **Pinkettes**. The first applied before going out, protects the skin and the pores from wind and dust, and the other thoroughly cleanses the pores, clearing the complexion and bringing the skin into a beautiful state of health. You will be surprised what a jar of each will do for you. The **Pinkettes** are of purely local origin, and are made by **PINKETTES PREPARATIONS, INC., NEW YORK.**

For Every Kind of a Headache

Midol
Festively Safe Tablets
10c and 25c Boxes. All Druggists